## Fiddler's Green, Step It Out

In the village of Kildore, there's a maiden young and fair Her eyes they shone like diamonds, she had long and golden hair When the countryman came riding, he came to her father's gate Mounted on a milkwhite stallion, he came at the stroke of eight

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Step it out Mary, if you can Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Show your legs to the country man

I've come to court your daughter, Mary of the golden hair I have gold and I have money, I have goods beyond compare I will buy her silks and satins and a gold ring for her hand I will build for her a mansion, she'll have servants to command

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Step it out Mary, if you can Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Show your legs to the country man

But kind sir I love a soldier, and I've pledged to him my hand I don't want your goods and money, I don't want your house nor land Mary's father spoke up sharply: you'll do as you are told You'll be married on the Sunday, you'll wear the ring of gold

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Step it out Mary, if you can Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Show your legs to the country man

In the village of Kildore, there's a deep stream running wild They found Mary there at midnight, she drowned with her soldier boy In the cottage there is music, you can hear her father say Step it out Mary, my fine daughter, Sunday is your wedding day

Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Step it out Mary, if you can Step it out Mary, my fine daughter Show your legs to the country man